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BOSTON AMERICAN
WEATHER FORECAST.
THE TWENTY-NINTH CENTURY NEWSPAPER
Fair To-day and To-morrow

NIGHT
EDITION

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LAMOUREUX ON THE STAND.
Accused legislator testifying in his own behalf, sketched in court by a Boston American artist.



McMASTERS TELLS OWN STORY

Boston Police Search City for Clues in TRUNK MYSTERY PLOT

Conviction Growing That Priest's Death Was Planned Here.

NEW YORK, May 28.—(The Rev. Father Gaspar Varian, the Armenian priest whose dead body was found in a trunk in New York, was slain by enemies, who laid the charge in Boston in the belief of the New York police to-day.)

New York detectives this morning made it reasonably sure that the murder plot was involved in intrigues of international import, and that the forced assassination of the priest was the result of a conspiracy of which many, some of whom are said to be well known in New England, had been a part.

It was learned today that in other cities in the United States so-called spies have been busy for months in a desperate effort to bring about a revolution in the United States, and that the Boston police are now in a position to follow up the trail of the conspiracy.

The police believe that the murder of Father Varian was a part of a larger plot, and that the trunk was used to transport the body of the priest to New York.

The police are now searching the city for clues to the plot, and have already arrested several persons who are believed to be connected with the case.

Denies Story of McMasters in Detail Under Questioning by Lawyer Dennison—Gives His Version of Alleged Bribe Deal.

Representative S. John Lamoureux, on trial on the charge of accepting a bribe, told his own story on the witness stand to-day.

Step by step the accused legislator, in response to questions by Attorney Joseph A. Dennison, told of his meeting with Editor William H. McMasters and Lawyer James O'Shea of Holyoke, denying one after another the statements made by McMasters on the witness stand.

"McMasters told me that he was interested in seeing the shoe machinery bill killed," said Lamoureux.

In his testimony McMasters said that Lamoureux was only in his office five minutes when he called the first time. "I stayed half an hour," said the accused young man in his story.

DENNISON DENOUNCES "PLOT."

In his argument to the jury Attorney Dennison said that a plot had been concocted against Lamoureux. "It was stage play and low work on the part of this man McMasters, a former vandale of the Boston House of Representatives."

LAMOUREUX TELLS OWN STORY OF DEAL

After William F. Dines, chief of police of North Adams, had testified that he had known Lamoureux personally all his life and said that he had a reputation for honesty, Lamoureux himself was called to the witness stand.

The young representative told his version of the controversy that was said to have been going on between him and McMasters.

"I met him at the first meeting," said Lamoureux. "He was very friendly and we were very much acquainted with each other."

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ANTI-SHOE TRUST BILL HELD UP BY TURTLE

The House of Representatives was prevented from enacting the shoe machinery bill this morning by a representative "Turtle" of Pittsfield.

Speaker Cole when the House opened held in his hand a copy of the measure, and had started on the usual note to the House when he was stopped by the representative of Pittsfield.

"I don't want the bill," said the representative. "I don't want the bill."

TROOPS OFF TO QUELL CHINESE REBELLION

HONGKONG, China, May 29.—Two large detachments of troops are now on their way from Kwangtung and Kiangsi into the rebellious section of Kwang Tung province, read to meet the rebels and put down the uprising.

It is feared the task is greater, however, than the troops at the disposal of the authorities can accomplish.

Recent received cables indicate the practices to which the rebellious tribes are now resorting.

\$70,000 SPENT BY EMPLOYERS IN TEAM STRIKE

Seventy thousand dollars have been spent so far by the teaming employers in Boston to break the strike against the Team Drivers' Union, Local No. 25, and still the strike is not broken, and more money is asked for.

The strike-breaking fund has been raised by contributions made by M. K. Bruno & Co., the strike-breaking fund has been raised by contributions made by M. K. Bruno & Co., the strike-breaking fund has been raised by contributions made by M. K. Bruno & Co.

"ROOSEVELT WILL BE RE-ELECTED"—LAWSON

"WILL CARRY REGULAR CONVENTION BY STORM," DECLARES BOSTON FINANCIER.

PARIS, May 28.—President Roosevelt is certain to be re-elected as next President in the opinion of Thomas W. Lawson, the Boston financier, who is now touring Europe.

Nothing can head Roosevelt's success, as he is the choice of the people, and he will be re-elected.

"I am sure that Roosevelt will be re-elected," said Lawson. "He will carry the regular convention by storm."

THE WEATHER.

Fair, continued cool tonight. Thursday, partly cloudy to cloudy. Light to fresh variable winds, becoming variable. High tide 12:11 a. m. 12:42 p. m. Sun rises—4:12, sets 7:12. Moon rises—9:41 p. m.

NOTICE.

All editions of the BOSTON AMERICAN will be issued as usual to-morrow.

1907

BIG PLANS FOR TROLLEY LINES BY NEW HAVEN

WORCESTER, May 29.—The first definite step toward the general establishment of through passenger, freight and express business on the Massachusetts trolley lines controlled by the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad has been taken in the appointment of C. V. W.

Canton, O., as general freight and passenger agent of all the trolley roads operated by the New England Investment. See

He will at an early date, it is understood, make arrangements for the adoption of the trolley freight express business of other Massachusetts roads. The Worcester Consolidated system will be one of the first roads on which the freight and express business will be started, and arrangements for such traffic will

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Will Clothe You Our Way"

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EY DOWN

LET DOWN
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Say, "Charge it." That's all.
week while you are in work, good
and no higher on credit than cash
no interest and give you the
pennies a Day will clothe you our
TO BUY—TO PAY.

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 "SAVE MONEY" TODAY—AT
 - South End Green Store

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SHOES FOR
MEN
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PAY YOU TO WEAR THEM.



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THE BOSTON AMERICAN

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, MAY 29, 1907

A Chance for
the Peacemakers

Let Them Develop the Flying
Machine—It Will Aid Them

some money on BUILDING BALLOONS AND OTHER KINDS OF AIR-SHIPS.

Count de la Vaulx, the balloon enthusiast, says very truly that the perfection of the ship will mean fewer wars, and peace EVENTUALLY.

Says this wise Frenchman:
"The steerable balloon would make war too terrible to be undertaken. It need not carry weapons. It can just take a little machine (this is a very high explosive), kill over an army, find the general staff, drop the machine, annihilate the general staff—and then what becomes of the army? The effects would be too fearful. The war would end."

Wars diminish as they threaten more and more the lives of the big men that START the wars. In olden days, before we used metal bullets and gunpowder, all the prosperous gentlemen were fond of fighting.

They dressed themselves in suits of steel, climbed on their horses and sailed out to enjoy themselves slashing and cutting at one another, without doing much harm, or ripping open the stomachs of wretched peasants dressed in leather or weaker stuff. But the little bullet from the little musket, going quite comfortably through the steel waistcoat into the aristocratic stomach, did a great deal to interfere with war as a nobleman's pastime.

Similarly, the bullet did a great deal to stop duelling. Men enjoyed slashing one another in a dilettante fashion, but they didn't like to get shot and killed.

In spite of firearms, wars have gone on, and they still go on BECAUSE THOSE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE WARS STAY AT HOME OR BEHIND THE FIGHTING MEN AND KEEP OUT OF DANGER WHILE OTHERS GET KILLED.

The warship of air, under full control, would do much to end this. The czar of Russia for instance, wouldn't care much about starting a war, if he knew it would mean the prompt arrival of two or three airships above his palace, each dropping down its ton or more of high explosive. He would know that in a few days after the declaration of war, each of his former palaces would be represented by a deep hole in the ground, blown out by dynamite, and war would not attract him.

All sorts of ambitious, war-loving gentlemen, from Japan to the Potomac, and from St. Petersburg to Madrid, would lose interest in organizing fights if they knew that the enemy would come sailing overhead, blowing everything to pieces inexpensively.

Wars are often started—as was the Boer war, for instance—by the gambling gentlemen of finance. These gamblers, who want new markets, or who want to steal some weak country's mines, are fond of war. But if war meant the arrival of a few dozen tons of dynamite above the Stock Exchange or the big banking house, war would be more serious.

Now the big fighting generals stay behind their armies and direct operations, while the men to be killed are sent on ahead. The warships of the air would go back and find them, and blow them up, or rather blow them down. For a while, perhaps, the great war leaders would travel slowly and painfully behind their armies, by means of tunnels dug beneath the surface by electric power. THE HUMAN BRAIN IS VERY INGENUOUS IN MEETING EMERGENCIES WITH NEW IDEAS.

The warship undoubtedly would give us a brief period of underground warfare; the directing general would travel above the earth with a load of heavy bombs, and would establish his headquarters underground in a vault dug out by electric drills, passing from one part of the battlefield to another, perhaps, through burrows in the ground, like a mole. But the air fighters would find ways to shoot their dynamite down into the earth, down into the general's underground nest.

And in a very short time war would be made too expensive, too painful, too REAL, for the men responsible for it, and it would cease.

Therefore we advise Mr. Carnegie, who is so rich and loves peace, and all others—especially those who have as much brains as Mr. Carnegie has money—to put their minds on the possibility of inventing fighting machines for the air.

Nothing causes a fighting spirit to cool down so much as a certainty that it is going to get thrashed. The existence of a few hundred dynamite carrying warbirds, a dozen in each country, would be quite enough to make big men think twice before starting a battle.

The ultimate flying machine and warship of the air will NOT be the kind of thing that Mr. de la Vaulx and others have in mind. There will be no imitation of a bird, and no imitation of a bubble, in solving our fight. MAN is never so foolish as when he tries to imitate ANIMALS in his invention.

The express train is NOT made like a deer, although that is the fastest animal. And the fast ship is not made like a fish. The airship will NOT be like a conder or a swallow; it will be moved by power gathered from below or above, without wires, and it will be born in a day corner of some human brain, in a little cell of the mind smaller than the point of a pin.

The work of a little corner in some human brain is going to produce the airship. And the airship is going to bring us peace.

Grand Larceny

By James J. Montague

Japanese in Seoul, Korea, stole a big marble pagoda and shipped it to Japan.—News Item

O! Ryan and Rogers and Morgan and all of the petty practical crew. Who think that you've landed a pretty big haul if you clean up a million or two.

You made a mistake when you modelled your work on the methods of old Captain Kidd. He made a fine flash with his cutlery and dirk, but what are the frats that he did?

He got some small gaboon, built-down with gold—when business was brisk he would load a

Few million of pieces of eight in his hold; but, say, could he steal a pagoda?

IMAGINE the error of a thief who would go, ere the coppers could give the alarm. Unhindered and calmly along Tremont court with the City Hall under his arm? Imagine how useful would be to a trust a merry Monogram midget. Who could not be seen for the thick-flying disc when he shipped with the new Charleston Breeze?

O! Ryan, and Rogers and Morgan? A light has dawned for your covetous eyes—

Why follow your out-of-date ways when you might consider the Japs and be wise?

THEN here's to the Jap for the device of a chap which he surely and certainly is!

He gets in the game with a dash and a slip that is all and prettily his. When he looks on the anti-piracy prize in the cap, he looks on a quiet midnight.

He makes all the civilized nations sit up when he hatches around after trade. He stands for his honor, he wraps for his rights, he never takes water or squeals.

He starts his wondering kind when he fights, and he wakes up the world when he steals!

"BIG ELLY" ROOT SUSPECTED

Latest developments in Mr. Common People's divorce case! Wife's mother also charged with cruelty. Says she swatted him with broom! Asks for absolute decree and return of bundle!

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The Pace
That Kills

By Wex Jones

THE school managers of Tiburn have purchased for the library an expurgated edition of "Western Ho," with the passage concerning Tiburn omitted.

I—THE REVEL.
THE revelry was at its height.

Bernard de Villivie was driving a fast-wheeled car to his gay friends before his marriage to the lovely Amy Montmorency.

All around the table sat men flustered with the ginger ale they were tossing off in great bumper. A continuous stream of waiters passed in with freshly opened bottles. Some of the guests, blasé, called for stronger liquors, and gulped down cups of black coffee with reckless abandon. A star of the operatic stage consumed three huge lemonades in as many minutes.

II—THE FIGHT.
ALL at once a terrible scene occurred.

Heard Boulanger, springing to his feet, in scathing tones denounced Bernard as a "Sissy Boy."

"You are not at all nice," blase Bernard in a white fury. "I do not like you," retorted Henri.

"You naughty thing," cried Bernard, overcomer with rage.

Leaving all control of himself, Henri slapped his host on the wrist.

Women screamed and strong men gasped.

One by one the guests disappeared. So did some of the silver.

III—THE FINISH.
BERNARD sat in his sumptuously furnished apartment.

He was nervously chewing the end of a cigar made of chocolate, and despite the easiness of the hour he had already swallowed three glasses of milk and coffee.

Rising from his chair, Bernard walked rapidly toward the window. On his way he stumbled over a chair and fell heavily, cutting his head against the corner of a table.

"Mercy!" he hissed out. "I wish that horrid chair was in some other house."

Just then entered his beautiful wife, Amy.

"Bernard," she cried, "I leave you instantly. I heard you say 'Mercy' just now. I cannot help but know one forgets that he is a gentleman."

"Dear me," muttered Bernard.

You find people rare enough to do the Samaritan, without the oil and tapers.

SYDNEY SMITH.

THE GENTLE SEX

BY T. E. POWERS

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Ella Wheeler Wilcox

While We Should Concentrate Our Ambitions on
One Subject in Life We Should Not Become Narrow
By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

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I BELIEVE implicitly in concentration. Whenever you have anything to do, set your mind upon it and turn all the force of your intellectuality in that direction. Just as you would turn the radius of an electric light upon the room when you wish to seek for something.

But this does not signify that you are never to think of any other subject. People who are dominated by one thought night and day, without change or variation, usually become nervous wrecks or lunatics before they reach middle age.

You will have three times the force for the main object of your life if you turn your thoughts and interests in other directions occasionally.

If you remain true in your inmost heart to the one purpose everything else that you hear, see, feel or enjoy will contribute to the perfecting of the one idea, and you will at the time be better equipped to cope with the unforeseen exigencies of mortal existence.

An Extreme Case
I KNOW a young woman who accepted a business position and who resolved to concentrate all her abilities upon the interests of her employer. Working, she worked and thought of her occupation; sleeping, she dreamed of it.

Many local courtesies were offered her, as she was a brilliant and attractive young woman. Opportunities for self-improvement in various directions opened up for her. She refused all save those which contributed immediately to the advancement of her business.

Truly the people who offered her social pleasures were those who could furnish the progress of her employer she would not accept.

She even abandoned lines of study in which she had already made considerable progress, because she felt that they did not contribute anything to the advance of her occupation.

At the end of five years the business in which she was employed began to deteriorate, and the position offered her therein was no longer and unworthy of her talents that she was obliged to sever her connection with it. Alas! she found herself stranded like a shipwrecked mariner on a strange shore.

She had so entirely shut away from herself all the progress of the world in every avenue save the one that she was unfitted for any other occupation.

Had she given the best of her time, thought and strength to the one ball, new enterprises and at the same time accepted whatever benefits the world had to bestow, she would have had a larger insight into the subject nearest to her heart, while she would have been prepared to fit herself speedily for other occupations.

Don't Be Narrow
THIS sort of concentration never pays. As we go through life we should catch every ray of pure sunlight, no matter from what source it falls.

We should keep ourselves in touch with the world and with humanity. We should welcome knowledge, culture and growth in all directions. Only by so doing, and by making for themselves the complete success at which we aim.

Keep one purpose in view, concentrate your ambitions upon that, but make the best of every ray of light in every other direction as you advance toward it.